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not five yards asunder. The night before we crossed, the French came down to the banks of the river with their music, and gave us a tune or two. We thought to change their tune before next night. We were then to be all under arms at a minute's notice.

"About nine o'clock, the whole of our in-lying picquets were called to cover a party of sappers and miners in raising a battery to cover our fording ground; and the sentinel on the broken bridge received orders to shoot the French sentinel, on the first gun for alarm being fired. Both were walking from one parapet to another; the Frenchman unconscious of any unusual danger; the English sentinel listening, and often looking to the victim; his heart revolting from the deed he dared not disobey. The match touched the signal gun; next moment the French sentinel fell into the river, pierced by a ball."

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POWER OF THE PEACE PRINCIPLE.—No. 2.

The law of love addresses itself with effect to all sentient beings; and to some illustrations in a late number, we now add the following well-authenticated story from the pen of a young lady in Stratford to Rev. J. H. Linsley. The bird described was the chirping sparrow.

THE BIRDS.—"Early in the summer of 1840, as I was one morning reclining on my couch in the back room, the doors being open, a very small bird came hopping in, and ran about the floor, apparently in quest of something to eat. I happened to have a soda biscuit by me, and instantly threw it some crumbs, which it ran to and ate as if very hungry. In a few minutes, it flew out; but before long, it returned bringing another with it. I fed them both plentifully, and they flew out. In a short time, one returned, and partook again; after a while the other; and so they continued through the day. I did not think of seeing them any more; but I had no sooner taken my accustomed place on my couch the next morning, than in came one of my little visitors, quite tame and quite at home. It ran near me, took a hasty breakfast, and ran out. Soon its mate came, and took his in quite as friendly a manner.

Thus they continued coming from ten to thirty times a day, and soon became so attached to their hostess, that they would seldom take their meal, ever ready on a clean piece of paper by the door, but would run close to my couch, and look up to me, to have me drop it to them at my side, which they would take perfectly unconcerned. They appeared for a time quite afraid of strangers, particularly children, and would look to me as they came in, as if to ask, is it safe? However, they soon lost their fears of them, and would come in when three or four were present. After a few weeks they began to carry away large pieces every time they came, after satisfying their hunger, which convinced me they had little ones to feed; and I was astonished to see what a little load they would carry, oftentimes three pieces at once, as large as half a large pea.

Thus they continued visiting me for months, until some time in the last of September, just after tea, at the edge of a delightful evening, I heard such a chirping and chattering as almost deafened me. In an instant the little mother appeared, enticing along her dear little ones, which were almost splitting their little throats with their chattering; and soon the father appeared. They ran up the steps into the room, and stopped just in the door, perfectly still except the mother, who ran to me very hastily, stopped at my side, looked up in my face, and began to talk, as she thought, as intelligibly as any person would, conversing with me. I never was more astonished. I supposed that she was asking me to protect her little ones. She stood in this manner a few moments, talking as fast as she could, when she ran back to her children, and they all commenced

eating their abundant meal which had been prepared for them. When finished, they flew out, and visited me no more. I was then convinced that the mother was expressing her gratitude instead of asking protection.

I mourned the loss of my dear little family, not expecting ever to see them; when, how was I delighted, as sitting at my bed-room window one Sunday morning, early in the month of the next June, the dear little creature that first made its appearance, came running up the walk, directly to the door. Feeling very ill, and the morning being rainy, I could not go to let it in (the family being at church), and was obliged to let it go away, which it did very broken-heartedly after waiting some time, without giving a welcome.

I reconciled myself, thinking it would return the next day; but it did not come, and I had entirely given up the idea of seeing it any more; when how was I overjoyed one morning to see it fly in at the door, and run directly to my couch. She stopped directly before me, looked up, and began to chirper. I answered her little 'how de do,' and gave her some breakfast. She ran out, and soon her mate came. They then continued their visits from ten to forty times a day, sometimes together, sometimes alone, would often stay, and run about the room, and appear delighted when I felt able to answer their prattle. On stormy days, not being able to bear the damp air from an open door, when finding it closed, they would come to the window, and flutter, begging to come in. I would open the door a little space, just large enough for them to pass through; and they would immediately fly to the scraper, and crowd through, evidently delighted, and try to show their gratitude. After taking their meal, totally unconcerned about being shut in, they would amuse themselves a while, then crowd out again and fly to their nest. Thus they continued their visits to me again for months, quite at home, and for several of the last weeks carrying away a large mess every visit, which convinced me they had again a little charge to feed, when one beautiful morning, about ten o'clock, such a chirping all of a sudden! and in a moment I had five little visitors on the threshold of the door, the younger ones fluttering and chirping so as almost to deafen me, but appearing so happy as hardly to know what to do.

I threw down a large mess of crumbs, when the parents instantly run to me, and took them to their little just fledged children, put it in their mouths again and again for some minutes; after being sufficiently fed, all flew out. Thus they continued to come, at times all together, sometimes the little ones, one or two at once, sometimes one alone, for several days, but generally three or four together, and hardly leaving me alone at all, running round my feet when at table, and picking up the mites as they fell and trying to amuse me. In about two weeks they all came at once, after tea, took an abundant meal, ran about and chattered to me, and ran out. I saw the dear little creatures no more.

**THE LION.**—Prince, a tame lion, on board his majesty's ship *Ariadne*, had a keeper to whom he was much attached. The keeper got drunk one day; and, as the captain never forgave the crime, the keeper was ordered to be flogged. The grating was rigged on the main deck, opposite Prince's den, a large barred up place, the pillars large and cased with iron. When the keeper began to strip, Prince rose gloomily from his couch, and got as near to his friend as possible. On beholding his bare back, he walked hastily round the den; and, when he saw the boatswain inflict the first lash, his eyes sparkled with fire, and his sides resounded with the strong and quick beatings of his lail. At last, when the blood began to flow from the unfortunate man's back, and the 'clotted cats' jerked their gory knots close to the lion's den, his fury became tremendous; he roared with a voice of thunder, shook the strong bars of his prison, as if they had been osiers, and finding his efforts to break loose unavailing, he rolled and

shrieked in a manner the most terrific that it is possible to conceive. The captain, fearing that he might break loose, ordered the mariners to load and present at Prince. This threat redoubled his rage; and at last the captain desired the keeper to be cast off, and go to his friend. It is impossible to describe the joy evinced by the lion; he licked with care the mangled and bleeding back of the cruelly treated seaman, caressed him with his paws, which he folded round the keeper as if to defy any one renewing a similar treatment, and it was only after several hours that Prince would allow the keeper to quit his protection and return among those who had so ill-used him."

#### CHEERING INDICATIONS.

We are rejoiced to be able to give, from time to time, details of the progress of pacific sentiments in the community; especially in our colleges and public seminaries, as they are the nucleus, from which may be sent forth abroad over the land, an influence upon the public mind strikingly powerful. In this view, we gladly publish the following extract of a letter from Rev. Howard Malcom to our Corresponding Secretary, dated Georgetown, Kentucky, May 7, 1843.

"Almost every student of this college is on our side. I have delivered an elaborate course of lectures on the subject, and instituted an annual prize for the best essay on peace. I mean to deliver the lectures in this and other towns. If you can spare me some tracts, please do me up a bundle. We have 26 young licensed preachers now students of college, for whom I principally design them. O that a merciful God may bless your labors, and give such disciples as my dear friend Ladd."

~~✂~~ We shall be obliged to any of our friends, who may perceive omissions of their names or other errors in the list of life members published in our last number, to give us notice for correction.

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